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Original Poetry.

For the Yorkville Enquirer. SONNET TO MISS *** Ah! all that's beautiful e'er speaks of Love, And love e'er melts and moves in beauty ; hence This yearning deep within-this burning sense Of some soft sighing in the breast, that moves-When gazing on the tinted evening sky, And on fair fields and flowers, green vales and

And rock, and rivers running-and which thrills said Count de Moner, advancing to the but to THE EMPEROR! The heart, till tear-drops gather to the eve. Oh, Love! While thus I sit and gaze, "Rejoice In quiet peace of soul !" seems from all things To blend and breathe; and the weird whisper-

Of Memory-it's still small, witching, voice-Are moving warm and moving deep in me; And loudly speaks all loveliness of Thee !

SIDNEY PARK, COLUMBIA.

An Original Story.

ST. PIERRE, THE MOUNTEBANK: THE PREDICTION.

A Romance of the Empire, under Catharine, II.

BY R. B. RUSSELL.

CHAPTER XIII. "Foul devil, for God's sake, hence, and trouble us not.
For thou hast made the happy earth thy hell;
If thou delight to view thy heinous deeds,
Behold this pattern of thy butcheries."

We must now take the reader to chamber of the dying empress. Yes, the imperial Catharine, once so despotic and so haughty, was slowly succumbing before the Great Conquerer, whose approach is dreaded alike by the king and his subject, and Duke, falling on his knees. from whose sentence there is no appeal.

The splendid couch on which she lay stood in the middle of a dark walled, gloomy looking room; and around it, but at a little distance, were many of the nobles and ladies of the court, whose features were twisted into an expression of seeming your son!'

physicians, five in number, among them Valerian Remoul,

The silence, which was almost apprehensive, was broken at length by the entrance of the count, who carried his portfolio rant. the sake of appearance with the other, who gerly proceeded to write. replied in the affirmative to every proposition ter; and going to the bedside, fell on his empress, on hearing the voice of her favorcontents. In a few minutes she raised her

'In his chamber, most gracious empress,' replied Remoul.

'And why is he not here at his moth- paper. er's death bed?' she inquired hastily. 'Is me!' she repeated. 'Must we speak twice?'

'Madame and gracious empress,' said a nobleman, one of Paul's most intimate saw was rising, 'may it please you, he was arine, did I tamely submit to such indighere a few minutes ago, but-'

'But-but!' repeated Catharine querulously; 'any word but that to me Step back, my Lord Parim, we have no further guard, I say! the guard!" need of you. Remoul, the pain is over .-

We shall live yet!' The physician made no reply. 'Do you hear me, Remoul?' said the em-

press. 'We shall live yet!' 'I trust so,' faltered the physician. Catharine glanced keenly into his face, and saw therein that all hope was extin-

'Well, it matters not,' she said. 'Send for Paul, and draw back the curtains .-

Count Parim, forgetting the reproof he had received, stepped forward and obeyed the order, fortunately without the empress observing him. At that moment the door opened, and Paul entered. Catharine recognized his step and raised her head -The grand duke bent the knee and kissed

'Have you seen Henri?' inquired the count, of Remoul, in a whisper.

'He should have been here ere this. Step to the door and see.'

The physician did so and returned with

'The packet-the certificate?' inquired

the count nervously. 'Quick.' They are here, my lord,' replied the lad, the very least! Since you have left his drawing several papers from his bosom. I doom to me, he said, turning to the em. Moner, with another malignant smile.

trembling as he grasped the precious documents, while his eyes flashed fire. 'Succhance for failure, now! Paul is crushed, 'follow me.' and Alexander will be emperor! Ha! ha! Now for a fitting moment to present it.'

bearing portfolios, entered. Approaching ceeded l'and he rubbed his hands gleeful. soldiers, and conducted to one of the up- beria is not full yet!" the bed the former kneeled and kissed the ly. empress' hand.

'Are the papers made out as we directed?' she asked at length. They are, your majesty,' replied the

'And the will?'

ly your signature.'

Our personal property we leave to our friends; this-'and she tapped the paper with her finger-' will explain to whom. See that you fulfill righteously all the bequests named herein. But remember, Paul,' she added, her thoughts recurring to the

it. My lord, the pen.' Princess Maria, most gracious majesty,' Nay, kneei! not to Paul the Grand-Duke,

bedside and kneeling.

the proof is here.' 'Let me see it!' exclaimed the empress all the Russias.

glanced hastily over it; 'married! and to and clasping his hands. 'Mercv!'

and this-this son of mine was present!- ha! ha! ha! Who has triumphed now?' not be his wife; I do not love him.' Here is his name; and yet he always de- 'Hold!' exclaimed a voice. The door nied any knowledge of it! Fool! liar!' was flung open, and the mountebank ad- I call the Count?'

ed with a light unearthly—the courtier and fell at his feet. starting back with horror at the fearful sight. 'I spit upon-I loathe you!' 'Madam! mother!' cried the Grand- die! Save me! save me!'

nights be sleepless, your days-

moment, a great resemblance to each oth-At the head of the bed stood a small feeble as I am, I have still power and the promise you made me years ago; should have been sent by his father, Alexander over; and the secretary returning, handed At the head of the bed stood a small strength enough to punish you. Ho! there, you ever reach the high position you now released his hold of the girl, and turned the Emperor a paper, which, unseen by friend of Paul, 'make out the warrant .- never ask for more.' I am empress still, and have the right to

For his exile, your majesty?' inquired 'Nay, sire, it is not much I ask,' said right of the lover to defend his mistress !-

stern reply. 'But he must not die as a pentance, and what is one life to you?' and dropping the greater part of its contents grand-duke of the empire. No! We do into a wine glass, filled it half full of wa- not deprive him of his nobility—tear from one condition alone will I spare him.' The chastise his presumption!' knees and whispered a few words. The and consider him never to have borne our certificate from my box?" name. No longer heir-apparent to the

head, and glancing around the room, asked ored and unknown; and he who seeks to plead for him, makes me his foe and shares turning to Henri, who, terrified and weep- see you wear a weapon by your side; if his doom! Have you finished?"

'Almost, your majesty,' replied the minister, his pen flying like lightning over the

to his feet and laying his hand upon his friends, eager to avert the storm which he coward were I indeed, and no son of Cath-

nity. I will not yield-' 'Not yield!' thundered the empress .-

In a moment the door was flung open, and the imperial guard marched into the trasting strangely with the dark wall and per!' hangings of the room.

'It is enough-I yield,' said Paul, as soon as he beheld them; and drawing his sword make me a Count, if I got it for him.' hands.

covering his guilt. What shall it be?'

'Death-instant death.' Catharine. 'Do you give the order for his is dying!' and burn it.'

The paper was passed along the line to- recover.' ward the fire, and Henri, being the last, flung it into the grate.

'Triumphant!' exclaimed de Moner .-

'Ha! ha! I shall be minister of state, at is Alexander?' press, I will proceed with it at once .--'Hush!' exclaimed the count, his hand Let a file of soldiers instantly proceed to the Emperor, with surprise. the court yard, and prepare for the execution. Come, my lord,' and he touched sire,' was the reply. cess!' he whispered to the physician. 'No Paul on the shoulder, who instantly rose,

his face fearfully pale. The door again opened, and the minister

'To death!' replied the count, with a

unhappy duke before her.

'It needs on- to sign. But her fearful passion had quick. before the carriage in which the Duke and country. You'll find them here in frontduke, 'as our eldest son, the crown is yours. | was no more.

'Dead!' cried Remoul. 'Dead!' repeated the courtiers. Paul started back. 'And the warrant?' he exclaimed. 'Is not signed.'

be placed over Leipsic's or Maria's grave. de Moner!' he cried, turning to the un- mony should take place. As soon as the the weapon from its sheath and laying it We charge you by your oath, remember fortunate minister of police, who stood trembling in every limb, 'you have failed! 'Hold-a word in connection with the Crouch, man, bow-lower still-at my feet!

He stood there in that room, his tall 'What of her?' inquired the empress, form raised to its utmost height, his broad her brow darkening, and half rising from breast heaving with emotion, a hundred the bed. 'What of our late daughter?' forms kneeling at his feet, his eagle eye 'This,' replied the count. holding out gazing fearlessly around him, and looking have me drag you to the altar?' the certificate. They were married, and |-ay, every inch of him-well worthy of

fiercely, and snatching the paper from his 'Mercy, sire!' exclaimed de Moner, falhand. 'Fore God!' she cried as her eyes ling on his knees, his brow white with fear,

the Duke de Leipsic!-the witnesses! What! 'Ay, I'll show you mercy,' said the em-Gotschoff-and-and-Paul !-ha !-you Such mercy, my lord, as you would have will not wed this man. No power on earth Indeed !' replied the Emperor, smiling. -you were present at the ceremony!' shown to me! Your crimes are known, shall make me, for I do not love him.' The grand duke started as he heard the your schemes have failed, your father whom accusation. Heavy drops of prespiration you supposed to be dead, is living still, tions from the Count, opened his book. overed his brow, and he turned deadly pale. and you are now to meet your doom. Let 'Yes-yes!' continued Catharine, gaz | the axe be sharpened, the block prepared, |ly. ing fiercely around her; they were married, and the headsman called. Away with him!

she almost screamed, and tearing her grey vanced into the room. The horror-stricken locks with her hands, while her eyes gleam- count quailed beneath his angry glance, and looked irresolute.

claimed Paul in a voice of agony. 'I am Saint Pierre, as he surveyed the form at of thunder, which thrilled deeply through 'Go on with the ceremony, and I will give his feet. The past was all forgotten now, the heart of the poor girl-'Son!' shrieked Catharine. 'No, thou and nought but the thought that he was his 'Hold! I forbid this marriage to proceed!' ment;' and he addressed a few words to a

curse you! Ha! ha! Paul! dying and liege!' he continued, 'have you forgotten speaker, and not knowing but that he might stantly withdrew. The marriage was soon my lord,' she continued, turning to the hold, you would grant me any thing I wish- toward him. minister of state whom she knew to be no ed? Spare-spare my son then, and I will

'In heaven's name, Gotschoff!' said his life? It is impossible!'

sign from him Remoul, after consulting for the minister, as he seated himself and ea. Saint Pierre entreatingly, Revoke his sen. She is my betrothed! 'No-for his instant execution,' was the life. I've but little-a few years for re-said Alexander, his brow kindling with an-dy. She brings you land and wealth

him the designation we have given him. Count rose to his feet. 'How got you that

'When?' he demanded.

'When I saw you in your room, and you violently.

'I-I burnt it,' was the trembling reply. open, and a loud voice exclaimed, Paul staggered back. The blow was almost too much. He caught the boy by the into his face for many moments.

'Oh, Henri! Henri!' he said at length, room, the gay colors of their uniform con. could have possessed you to take that paling his eagle eye upon the face of the ously bestowed the lands of de Moner on to refine your own vocalization,—and this, man, a swearer, who was infuriated with

Now, Count de Moner,' said Catharine, you destroyed the proof of your legitimacy! serves it, we will recall you.' turning to the nobleman, and resolved that In the eyes of the world you are now but a

nounce Paul's sentence, in order that pos- tinued, turning to de Moner, were not my kneeling, he kissed his hand. terity might think that justice, not hatred, word passed that you should live, I'd slay influenced her conduct; 'we leave his fate you with my own hand. Ha, what ails the gazing with surprise at the bare blades. to you, since you were the means of dis. boy?" he exclaimed, as Henri, overcome which the antagonists had forgot to sheathe. with the excitement of the last few rain. Swords drawn and in our presence?' utes, sank down insensible, while a stream 'Ay, the sentence is a just one,' said of blood flowed from his mouth. 'God! he ing at his feet. 'This young lady-' and

'Taking part in a marriage ceremony, turned to the guards and bade them seize In an instant the whole truth burst upon

in his ear. The effect was electrical. In way to Siberia for life. Let all look to it." a moment de Moner and the minister of he added, glancing around him with a kindof state, accompanied by several secretaries smile of triumph. 'Ha! ha! I have suc- State were placed in charge of two of the ling eye, 'soldiers as well as peasants. Siper rooms; while the Emperor and Saint Sire, I am no serf,' said the young man, Now-the pen,' said the empress, as Pierre, followed by the guard bearing torch- rising, and drawing himself proudly up.the minister laid the death warrant of the es, and the Countess, set off rapidly toward I am a soldier of the empire, and bear an Aye, thus is the world! yet why should we care the church. Let us enter the sacred edi- honorable name. Ask those who know 'Here, your majesty,' he replied, hand- fice before them, and see what is going on. me, and see if I speak not truly. Look at Why pine for the past?—for the future why fear Owing to the rough pavements and the me-my breast! 'tis marked with the scars

your signature.'

Amy were seated, reached the church. It none on my back! And this, sire, this is hand—she gasped for breath—murmured was but dimly lighted, and the priest not my reward.'

Way,

Let's gather, and wear them, in spite of the pain my reward.'

They leave in the breast when faded away. she turned her head toward the grand- faintly—sank back—the jaw fell, and she at least half-an-hour longer. At length he my son,' said the Emperor, wondering *Originally published in the Courant, in 1859.

entered; and more candles being lit, the church assumed a less gloomy aspect.— Is it a crime, sire, for a man to defend entered; and more candles being lit, the where he had heard that voice before. During the interval, Amy had not uttered her whom he loves?' said the soldier .-

priest had passed behind the altar, he took at Paul's feet. 'And now,' he continued proudly, 'lead on! I care not whether it pression that long remained a cherished Amy's hand and whispered. be to death or exile.' 'Come, my love, the priest is waiting.' Amy made no reply. 'Do you not hear me?' said the Duke.

him be searched instantly. Again I say, the priest is ready.' 'Amy !' said her aunt sharply, and graspng her roughly by the arm, 'would you number of articles were taken from him

his proud position of Emperor and Czar of need not be. 'Oh, Edgar, where are you?' when one object in the heap caught his and she again wept. 'Where got you this?' he inquired, ta-There was a long pause

lady again. 'No, no !' cried Amy; 'you have not the That, sire, was given to me in Rome a ha! what is this-these names-Charles of peror, his eyes flashing as he thought of heart to do this thing! Hear me!' she few months since by a countryman whose Leipsic, Casper Hoffman, notary-Froncois the fearful ordeal he had just passed - exclaimed, looking wildly around her. I life I saved.

> 'The priest, who had received his instruc- a step, and pointing with his finger, asked, 'It is your guardian's wish,' he said mild-

Still no reply.

'But not mine,' said the orphan. 'I will

'O father ! father !' he exclaimed wildly, sigh. 'The sin be on your heads;' and wonderingly at the strange scene, and said save me from death. I dare not-cannot she advanced to the altar. At this moment a few words to her in a low voice. The the door opened, and Edgar rushed into reply was a deep blush; and the Emperor, Thus it happened, that every pre-arrange-that we might be their dependant custo-'What!' cried Paul, with disgust, 'you, the church. He had been absent when seating himself, bade the ceremony pro-'My curse !-your mother's curse cling who played for so heavy a stake and lost, the attendant reached his house, which as ceed. to you till death, Paul! May the eternal now seek to escape the penalty? Coward! we have said before, was close to the church; But the bride and bridegroom, where fire forever consume you! May your he said, spurning him with his foot, 'you and was but just returned. One glance are they?' inquired the trembling priest. told him every thing; and as he advanced 'Why, there !' replied Paul, with

'Who are you?' he exclaimed, 'and by what right do you forbid the marriage.' 'What right!' cried Edgar. 'The right holding it up. name my successor. Make out the war- Paul, 'what is this you ask of me? Spare that the stag has to defend his hind-the right of the strong to defend the weak - the not part with it for anything !'

> tence, and let him be sent to the mines for 'Ah! you presume to dictate to me!' that make you the equal of this young lager. 'Ho, there, men!' he exclaimed, 'seize and beauty in exchange for your title; and Well, be it so,' said Paul at length. 'On him; and when the ceremony is over I wil! hereafter let all men greet you as a Count

Beware!' said Edgar, as the servants al Guard. Guards, salute your Colonel!' sprang toward him; and drawing his sword A deafening cheer greeted the young 'Henri took it,' said the Count, recover- he sternly waved them back. 'I am armed man as he bowed lowly to them; and at a imperial throne, but reduced to the degra- ing from his fright, and smiling malig- and desperate; and 'twere better for you to sign from him all kneeled and made the feel a serpant's fangs than my sword's edge. arches of the old church ring with the cry, 'What! you took it?' cried the Emperor, My lord,' and he turned to the Duke, 'I Long live the Emperor!' ing, fell at his feet and clasped his knees. you have the heart of a man, draw and de-

dend yourself!' left me there alone, replied the lad sobbing devoid of courage; and who having been ed the cart that was to convey him to Sitaught the science of fencing by Count beria. But he never reached there ; for a 'And so at the very moment you kissed Waukoff, than whom there was no better week afterward, as he was lying asleep in angels whose privileges you are thus infrining his last he was struck speechless with not remain to close her eyes? Answer sword. 'I do dispute the justice of your me—Oh, Judas like-kiss!' said Paul, 'you master in the empire, resolved to put an the guard house, where his conductors had sentence, and refuse to recognize the pow- were devising a plan to get that paper !- end to the scene at once by killing his op- stopped to pass the night, he was shot er that seeks to take from me my life and Shame, Henri! shame! I never thought ponent. The blades were crossed and a through the heart. The murderer was never inheritance. I am your eldest son; and that of you. But where is it?' he asked. pass parried, when the door was dashed discovered; but as Ivan Orsino, now one

'The Emperor !' 'My father!' cried the Duke, dropping it was strongly suspected that he knew more arm with so tight a grasp that he almost the point of his sword, as Paul followed by of the affair than any one else. But he What ho, there! call in the guard. The screamed with the pain, and gazed wildly the imperial guard and others, entered the was never questioned; and so in a little

church. 'Ah, your father,' said the Emperor, in a fearfully changed voice, what on earth sternly, as he strode up the aisle, and fix- call him,) now Duke de Viovich, generguilty son. 'O, well you may turn pale Henri; but the poor lad lived but a few decently conducted, is an elegant adjunct his doctor, and so strained himself, that he 'He—he,' said the trembling lad, point- and your limbs tremble,' he added, as the months to enjoy them. At his death they of The Serenade; to study the true proprie- ruptured a blood-vessel. But even oaths get caught; and if they get caught, they months to enjoy them. At his death they of The Serenade; to study the true proprieing to de Moner, the told me he would Duke cowed beneath his piercing gaze; were given to Ivan Orsino, to the great ties of this time-honored practise; to let all flowed with the crimson tide from his manage to slip through; are great on morthe broke it across his knee; and sinking 'A Count, indeed!' cried Paul. 'Fool! reat. No words, sir; the mountebank and happily to enjoy the title. into a chair, covered his face with his that paper would have made you a Duke - has told me everything. Retire at once to

Alexander started at the emphasis which other lips besides her own should pro- natural son, a bastard! Villain!' he con- his father laid upon the royal word. and.

But what does this mean?' said Paul

he pointed to Amy-is my betrothed .execution, while I sign the warrant. But 'Not so,' said Remoul' as he stooped We have loved each other from our earlifirst this certificate—take it, some of you, down beside him. 'He has burst a small est years, and have ever looked forward blood vessel; but with care and quiet will with joy to the day that shall make us one. And here in a few brief sentences he ex-'Take him to my room and attend him plained everything, speaking in a calm but faithfully,' said Paul. As soon as they had respectful tone; for he doubted not that gone, he looked around and asked, 'Where his imperial master would right the wrong. But there was no look of sympathy upon the Oh! why do we meet, if early to part? 'At the Church of St. Paul,' replied de Emperor's cold, hard face; he felt indig- Oh! where is the bliss untinged with alloy? nant that a sword should be drawn against How cruel is fate, to tear from the heart his san and hy a common soldier. So And what is he doing there?' inquirod his son, and by a common soldier. So when the young man had concluded, he Oh! why do we love, if only to lose

'I'll teach the serfs to raise their hands the mind of Saint Pierre; and hastily ta- against their masters,' he said, harshly .-'Where?' said Paul, his eyes glazed, and king Paul aside, he whispered a few words To morrow's sun shall see you on your

Catharine grasped it tightly, and stooped darkness of the night, it was nearly an hour of wounds received in the service of my Tho' such be life's joys-all fleeting and vain;

one word of reproach, but sat with her 'By heaven!' he exclaimed. 'I am ashamhandkerchief covering her eyes, and weep- ed that I even drew my blade, in defence 'Not sighned!' repeated Paul-'not sign- ing bitterly. Alexander himself was much of a country that rewards like this! There, past, 'when we are dead no monument must ed! Joy! saved! saved! Ha! ha! Count agitated; but he was resolved that the cere- my liege, is my sword,' he added, drawing ers with a mystic power, and left an im-

> 'By all the saints!' cried the Emperor, I believe he is other than he seems! Let

The order was obeyed, the young man coloring deeply at the indignity; and a and laid before Paul, who glanced cursori-'No,' replied the poor girl, rising; 'it ly at them; and was about to turn away,

'Are you coming or not?' exclaimed the king it up and moving a step forward .-Where got you this pocket-book?"

flutes in perfect unison first awoke our ap-Then tearing open his shirt he drew back

'Do you remember this scar?' 'My friend!' And they were clasped breast to breast, the haughty Emperor and the humble 'Foolish girl!' exclaimed her aunt; 'must soldier. Tears of joy rolled down Edgar's cheeks, for he knew that all would go well Amy shuddered on hearing the words, now. And he was right; for as soon as he had somewhat recovered from his emo-'It is needless,' she said, with a deep tion, Paul turned to Amy, who was gazing

'Then, my sire, he is not fit to die,' said up the narrow aisle, he shouted in a voice laugh, and pointing to Edgar and Amy .the bride away,' he said, gaily. 'One mo

any one, he placed in the pocket-book. blatant horn and the rattling drum have dis-'I presume you do not care about keepplaced the gentle flute and the light guitar. ing this?' he inquired with a smile, and

'Nay, sire,' said Edgar, eagerly, 'I would 'Take it then,' said the Emperor; 'it is yours. Within it you will find the writings of the Empire, and Colonel of the Imperi-

of the watter. But we sternly and uncom-We stand forward with one hand upon our

On the following morning Ranel Gotschoff, stripped of his titles and decorations, 'So be it.' said Alexander, who was not and an iron ball fastened to his leg, enterof the imperial guard, was frequently heard to boast that he had avenged his early love.

nade, is woman's prerogative :-

graces of body and soul.

we will now proceed briefly to show.

find customers to be substituted for the

them at advanced rates.

"Hence avaunt, (tis holy ground)

while the murder was forgotten. Jean Saint Pierre, (as we still delight to We call upon you to cultivate, instead, the foremost into the river.

for I am now your sovereign as well as pa- surprise of every one; and he lived long know that you are not to be paid off for mouth, and he expired so. Duke of Leipsic, boy; and in burning it your estate; and when your conduct de- allow me to take you by the hand, and such paltry valuation; and in short, to re- was annoyed; and swore loud and strange whisper in your ears that mournful word store The Serenade to its primitive form onthe that he would thrash him till he rewhich, next to home, sweet home, lingers and mode. Although we allude to this pented of it. But as he raised his whip, latest in the memory, and which has been matter in a half-jesting tone, it is in truth the horse reared and threw him against a pronounced by all, save those who, friend- a social desideratum. The reform we in- picket fence: and when the bystanders ran Beautiful is our Saxon tongue; but it has is needed to cultivate a high and chival-still echoing through the woods as his soul no word so liquid, so soft, and so thrilling, rous inter-sexual sentiment. And more was ushered into the immediate presence of as the one I now speak of, the sweet and than all, it is needed to give lovely woman God. 'It means this, sire,' said Edgar, kneel-simple word-Farewell!

LINES'-BY H. M. C. Suggested by a conversation with a lady, who. when asked, "How could life be best enjoyed, when its pleasures were but transitory," replied: "Let's be happy while we may, What's the use of sighing? Life is but a Summer day, To-morrow we'll be dying."

Oh! why do we smile, if so soon to sigh When thoughts of the past o'erwhelm us with

While, day after day, each moment renews

Oh! why do we linger so long on the way That leads to a rest, but found in the grave, While friend after friend is passing away,

At grief let us smile-'t is folly to sigh.

the South being supplied from Europe, tars stared, and stood for a moment quite at where will the North get funds to pay her a loss what to say. They were taken, as From the Edgefield Advertiser THE SERENADE. Time was, when a serenade enstamped

its occurrence upon the hearts of its hear-

reminiscence. Because then, in the moon-

light of nature and of sentiment, the object

unwarrantable aggressions on the South, swered, 'We will, sir!'-Epis. Recorder. render that dreadful alternative-secession -an only mode of safety?

of the serenader was to impart the charm of melody to the gradually awakening per- erett: ception of some fair friend or lady-love; and before she had become fully conscious that it was only a thing of time and sense, and military prowess of one section, exer. path, from the State of Oregon to Egypt, the music and its agents stole off through ted to coerce the other into submission, is, the shadows of the "stilly night," as softly in my judgment, as self-contradictory as it lent its powerful aid towards obtaining a as they had approached the honored case- is dangerous. It comes loaded with the complete history of the phenomena. In ment. Think not that we speak of the death-smell from fields wet with brothers' former total eclipses, when the sun was semi-fabulous days of the troubadours. It blood If the vital principle of all repub. completely hidden by the moon, while still is only a quarter of a century ago, and even lican government is the consent of the brighter objects, appearing like protuberhere, in this (then) doveliest village of the governed, much more does a union of co-ances, were seen extending into the corona, plane,' that serenaders knew their duty, and equal sovereign States require, as its basis, there had been much discussion among asknowing, dared parsue it. Never can we the harmony of its members and their vol. tronomers in regard to these appearances, ago,' when the gentle breathings of two tions.

preciation of the true old style serenade. make the earth smoke with brothers' blood, this agreeable privilege as an assistant to those who had thus inspired us with their

chastened caution should direct our efforts. would wish us to remain unharmed further, stay for its balmy gentleness, and to be cherthat the colonies ever endured from Engthemselves resist a tithe of such offences. We are sorry to think this good old style When the North, by its exactions, its

> and uncommisserated author of its own ruin.-Philadelphia Pennsylvanian.

s becoming obsolete. That it should do aggressions, and its violation of Constitu-

And serenades are now used to flatter coarse SWEARING. men more than to gratify the refined feelings of woman. If it must be, that this beautiful custom is to be thus desecrated, it is perhaps proper that the shrill cornet when a man uttered a volley of oaths.— be a tool for the ambitious, and be careful and coarse bassoon should be the executors 'Look to your pockets!' cried Howard, not to have anything as good as those who of the change. If wrangling politicians, recipients of these favors, let brass pander self amongst swearers. He who will take you be diligent, you must expect to have to brass ;-it is right enough in that aspect

promisingly object to any such abominable is evil.' heart and the other pointing to the silvery to put the question to them directly, 'Do they do not fear your rivalry—they may Goddess of the night, and we claim The you swear?—if so, you need not think of smile upon you outwardly, and yet enter-Serenade as the sole and exclusive right of entering my house. I permit none to talk tain contempt for your inefficiency. woman, dear woman. Monsters that ye to my customers whose tongues are set on ways do that which is right, be diligent, do

are,—gross perverters of a long established fire of hell.' usage-whoever ye be that corrupt this A few years since, two soldiers at Chatonce beautiful custom by turning it to the ham laid a shilling wager which could any sensible man may need desire. ignoble ends of political applause,-we swear the most oaths in five minutes. As demand, in the name of all the terrestrial the winner (what a misnomer!) was utter-

ging, that you stop in your nefarious and paralysis, and remained so till he died. vulgar career. The domain of The Sere- A barge-master was casting off his boat from a pier in the Thames. A person very Being in a bad humor (swearers generally But more than this, we demand that a are,) he shouted out, What is that to you? speedy return be made to the chaste sim- I am going to the devil.' Ere half an hour plicity of this ancient custom. We call up- bad elasped his 'idle words' were verion all young men of taste to eschew course fied. A steamer ran his barge down, and music for any purposes of The Serenade. the shock of the collision pitched him head

your complimentary tributes in cake and A youth scarcely twenty was riding a And now my gentle readers, one and all, wine, but that your gallantry is held above skittish horse. The horse started; the youth less and heartless, have no one to love. - dicate is needed as a thing of decency. It to him, he was a corpse. His oaths were

her due in a manner suited to her high An American planter had a favorite do mestic negro (an Uncle Tom) who was bidden to stand opposite to him, and to wait BUSINESS MEN PAUSE AND THINK- at table. Whenever his master took the represented in his costume of Admiral, and YOUR ALL IS AT STAKE !- The election name of God in vain, as he often did), the bears on his breast five decorations. One of Lincoln is honestly dreaded by the old African made a low and solemn bow. in commemoration of the battle of Abourir. South as an evil so insufferable as to cause On being asked why he did so, he re- has the inscription: 'Rear Admirable Lord it to look at the dark portals of secession as plied, 'Massa, I can never hear that great Nelson of the Nile.' Another medal bears a refuge, just as a man oppressed by grief name but it fills my whole soul with fear the words: 'Almighty God has blessed his and despair contemplates the grave-while and trembling.' The master was touched, Majesty's glory.' This bust, interesting in no man at the North has any fears in re- and reformed.

gard to any interest or any right, should General Washington, when Commander- found on an altar devoted to the fetish Lincoln be defeated. But if Black Republicanism, by its ag- a special order of the day, calling on all been reverenced as the Deity of the Moungressions, forces secession on the South, it ranks to abstain from it on pain of severe tain Streams. The names of the sculptors is all a mistake to suppose that the South penalties; and he took care that these pen- were 'Coale and Lealy, of Lambeth.' Thus will be the only sufferer. Indeed, the alties were enforced. North will be the great sufferer. How,

Paul's Cathedral was building, Sir Chris- The finder of the statue has refused an of-The North can furnish the South nothtopher Wren, the architect, caused a print- fer of \$500 for it. ing which she cannot get elsewhere on bet-ed notice to be affixed to the scaffolding, ter terms. A separation will cut off the threatening with instant dismissal any entire Southern demand for all Northern workman guilty of swearing within those articles, and the North can nowhere else sacred precints.

mers for all that it has to sell, and the ship, I am going to ask of you a favor which, disconcerted at hearing a loud laugh from North, which cannot possibly do without as a Briton, I expect will be granted by a the occupant of the apartment, whom he Southern cotton, rice, tobacco, tar, turpen- crew of Britons. What say you, my lads, supposed asleep. 'Why do you laugh? tine, lumber, &c., would have to purchase are you willing to grant your new captain asked the theif. I am laughing, my good a favor?' 'Ay, ay !' shouted all hands; fellow,' said the spendthrift, to think what Now the North pays its European debts let us be told what it is.' Well, my lads, pains you are taking, and what risk you run, with Southern produce sent to Europe, it is that you allow me to swear the first in hope of finding money by night in a with the proceeds of which the South pur- oath in this ship; no man on board must desk where the lawful owner can never

the South being supplied from Europe, tars stared, and stood for a moment quite at European debts? She will have to send one of them described it, 'all aback.'her specie, and then what will be her con- They were brought up,' as another desdition? The immense freights now given cribed it, 'all standing.' The appeal seemby the North to Northern ships would be ed so reasonable, and the manner of the captain so kind and prepossessing, that a Why will the North, by its cruel and general burst from the ship's company an-

WHAT WE LEARNED BY THE LATE E-Would you seek to retain the South by CLIPSE .- The solar eclipse of July 17, violence? Read the words of Edward Ev- 1860, was more thoroughly observed than any other that ever occurred. In addition "The suggestion that the Union can be to the great number of trained observers maintained by the numerical predominance who were scattered along the line of its the new art of astronomical photography forget a certain night in the Long, long untary co-operation in its organic func- some believing that they were produced by the action of the earth's atmosphere on the But suppose the North, willing thus to sun's light, others attributing them to the moon, and others still to the sun. Hopes t came upon our dreaming fancy like do you not know that cotton and tobacco had been for some time entertained that sounds from heaven; and, despite the vi- are too important to England and France the eclipse of this year would afford obsercissitudes of life, it lingers with memory for them to allow their production to be vations which would settle these questions. still. And after that, many and many a curtailed? Your cities would fall beneath These hopes have not been disappointed. night did we walk the exciting rounds of their bombardments, mere masses of ruin. The corona is a luminous atmosphere of the England having accomplished the long- sun, brighter than the face of the moon, cherished aim of her hate and rivalry, our gradually becoming fainter as the distance notions of the beautiful. The aim and pur- separation and our weakness, would be sat- from the sun increases, till it fades away pose of a serenade in those days, was to isfied by having us a standing beacon to in the sky without any defined limit, but honor and please the delicate taste of wo- her own people against Representative visible at least five hundred thousand man; and, to do this effectually, we were Government; and European monarchs, no leagues from the body of the sun. The red taught that the most profound respect and longer fearing our example and influence, protuberances are luminous floating clouds, floating in the shining atmosphere, all of ment was as secret as darkness itself, and mers. The very men of the North who It is a curious fact that some of these clouds that a serenade came and went like the scout the idea of secession by the South, impressed their image on the photographic sweet south wind to be enjoyed during its under trials far more aggravating than all paper, though they could not be seen through with powerful telescopes. This ished afterwards for the romantic coloring of land, and ten fold more than any people in fact is explained on the supposition that respectful gallantry which tinged its every Europe would endure from equals, would they may have emitted a deep violet light, mostly composed of chemical rays.

GOOD ADVICE.-Those who wish to do good, but hesitate to do it, would do well to read the following. The reason may be

so, is a mark of degeneracy in the taste and tional rights, drives the South to secession, temper of the times. Yet it is too true, it will, by its own heedless act, cut itself that in this respect a great change has off from the great source of its wealth, suggested to them by the perusal: Do not delude yourself with the idea that come over the spirit of our dreams. The power and prosperity. It will be the guil- you can please everybody. Who ever knew anybody that was worth anything that had nobody to find fault with him? You would have to do evil in many cases to please the Howard, the philanthropist, was standing evil; flatter some to gratify their pride; inin a crowd by the door of a post-office, dulge the selfish, submit to the tyraunical, buttoning up his own tightly; 'always take desire to have everything superior to their and not levely women, are to be the chief care of your pockets when you find your neighbors. If you are a public man, should God's name in vain will think little of tak- many secretly dislike you and talk against ing your purse, or doing anything else that you, for your success; and if you accomplish little, though' many show themselves A worthy clothier in Edinburg was ac- friendly, it often leaks out that some who customed, previous to engaging his clerks appear pleasant to you, can do thus because the most you can, pay no regard to faultfinders, and you will find as many friends as

SLIPPERY PEOPLE.—There is a class of going through life. They are your smooth people who slip through the hand when you attempt to catch them, and leave you civilly asked him whither he was going. Wondering now they could not right fails to hold them, and yet they seem to recognize them all. A bargain with such men always results in their gain; there is some loop left for them to hang an advantage on; something that will redound to their particular glorification and profit. They are gentler and more sentimental instruments; I have read a dreadful story of a sick splendid managers of benevolent instituworld-for such sre not those men who gages, lend money on the right sort of security, and never lose, and whichever way they fall they alight all right. They are politicians, and always manage to be on the winning side. In life they are unexceptionable, with characters excellent. But they are slippery, nevertheless, and even while praising them, as men may, in their shortsightedness, and they wriggle through to the end, the veil will be lifted, and the time that tries all do justice to them.

> Among the Acul mountains there has been found, in an old house, a bust of Lord Nelson. It is of white marble, somewhat stained by time and neglect. Nelson is its artistic and historical associations, was in-Chief of the United States armies, issued worship, where for half a century it has for fifty years a bust of an English Admiral It is interesting to know that when St. has been worshiped as an heathen idol .-

A GOOD REASON FOR LAUGHTER -- A when he saw a man enter his room cau-'My lads,' said a Christian captain to the tiously, and attempt to pick the lock of his South. The South will still have custo- crew when about to take command of the writing-desk. The rogue was not a little chases from the North and gives he. bills swear till I do. What say you, my lads, find any by day?' The thief vanished at on Europe. In case of secession, and of will you grant me this favor?' The jolly once.